

SUTHERLAND'S

For Quality and Prices.

No. 2 Boards \$18 per M

Summer Coal, Nut, \$5.00 per ton at shed

Machine Oil, 55 cents a gallon

14-16 Deering Disc (Harrow), \$35.75

Binder Twine, Standard, 10 3/4 cents a lb.

Binder Twine.

IMPORTING DIRECT FROM
FACTORIES.—A carload of the
famous "Star Brand" Prices as
follows:

Standard, 500 feet, 11 cents per lb
Manila, 550 feet, 13 cents per lb
Pure Manila, 660 ft, 14 cents per lb
D. A. MACCRIMMON

Crossfield Lumber Yard

When you are in need of

LUMBER

Windows, Doors, Etc., it will pay you to see my stock
before purchasing.

My stock is all well seasoned and the very best quality
that can be purchased. Ask your neighbor who has bought
from the

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

As to Quality, Price and Treatment

Yards Crossfield and Rosebud Tract

Chas. McKay, Manager Crossfield Yard

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

Agents for Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles

Ontkes & Armstrong.

New Lines.

HATS

"A straw hat without a flaw" or a soft hat in the
latest style or perhaps a stiff hat. Anyway we can
supply the latest styles.

MILLINERY

Closing out all our Millinery at 25 per cent discount
Each Hat is of the very latest style and the varieties
shown makes it easy one to make a choice at a small
price.

WAISTS

Ladies White and Colored Waists in most all sizes
and colors at 25 per cent discount. Now is your chance
For one week only. Come early and get your choice.

HARDWARE

Our Store is nearing completion. Our New
Stock is on the way. Watch our ad. for New Lines.

Crossfield Items.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.
Jim Dryburgh spent the week-end in
Calgary.

A McCormick binder for sale for cash,
or trade for stock.

Several important news items are un-
avoidably held over till next week.

Mr. Humphries, of Calgary, conducted
the Presbyterian church service on Sunday.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30
and a preaching service at 3.30 every
Sunday afternoon.

Church of England service will be held
in the school-house, Crossfield, on Sun-
day next at 7.30 p. m.

Buy a De Laval cream separator from
Edward & Brown, and join the procession
of prosperous farmers.

Mr. Sutherland is building a new resi-
dence which will be occupied, when
completed, by Mr. Colthorn.

Dr. Moore, of Brampton, Ont., spent
Thursday in town in company with his
son, Mr. Moore, the solicitor. He is well
pleased with the prospects Alberta offers.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Anderson, and Miss
Anderson, of Crossfield, arrived in the
city by the noon train and will spend a
few days here before going north. (Herald)

On Mr. Becker's farm, within a short
distance of town can be seen a fine field
of Fall wheat which measures about four
feet and a half high. From the appearance
of the heads he will have a good yield.

E. R. Parker, our popular livestock man,
has decided to get lighter horses for use
in connection with the livery business.
He has just sold a nice mare to Mr.
Tucker.

Miss Urquhart left on Saturday on a
three months visit to her old home at East
Tawas, Mich. She was accompanied as
far as Medicine Hat by her brother
William, also by Dr. Bishop.

Mr. Urquhart has this week got in a
car-load of furniture and he is now pre-
pared to supply your needs in this line at
short notice. A good stock of mattresses,
bedding, etc., always on hand.

If you do not know anything about
separators do not let some smooth sales-
man make you believe that his machines
are "just as good as the De Laval," give
us a chance to explain the difference. It
will cost you nothing to know the truth.
Edwards & Brown.

DR BISHOP ON THE CROPS

Dr. Bishop, of Crossfield spent Saturday
in Calgary, and returned to his home in
the afternoon.

He reports that the crops in that dis-
trict are in a splendid condition. There
has just been sufficient quantity of rain
during the season to ensure a rapid and
steady growth, and there has not been
the slightest damage from any cause so far.

Fall wheat and barley harvest will
commence in about two weeks. Hay is
already in full swing and the crop is
heavy.—Albertan.

BORN

COOMBE.—At Airdrie, on July 21st
to Mr. and Mrs. J. Coombe, a
daughter.

FREW.—At Crossfield, to Mr. and Mrs.
John Frew, a son.

WATSON.—West of Airdrie on July
22nd to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Watson,
a daughter.

FOR SALE.

A gun made by the Holland Gun Co.
England, 12 bore, central fire, top snap
action, pistol grip, nearly new, \$25 cash.
B. flat clarinet, by first class French
maker, tutor and accessories \$20 cash,
apply at the office of this paper.

FOR SALE.

One sorrel horse well broken weighs
about 1100 lbs. Also about 20 thriving
pig weight about 100 lbs live weight,
bankable notes accepted for four months.
Apply W. G. Budd, Crossfield P. O. four
and a half miles N. E. of Crossfield sec.
12 T. 20, R. 20 W. of 4th. Ju-22-4-4p

LIBERAL MEETINGS.

A series of liberal meetings are being
held this week in school-houses near
Crossfield. Unfortunately no reports are
to hand except a few lines from Banner
district where a successful meeting was
held on Wednesday evening. The chair
at this meeting was occupied by Mr.
Hayes who briefly introduced the speakers,
Mr. Davis and Mr. Stephenson, of Cross-
field, both gave short addresses. The
principal speaker of the evening was Dr.
Stewart, the liberal candidate, who de-
livered an able address dealing with the
progressive policy of the Government
during the past 12 years. A satisfactory
explanation was given of the Saskatchewan
Land deal. He also referred to the
progressive railway policy of the ad-
ministration. The meeting was an en-
thusiastic one.

AIRDRIE.

Sunny Alberta!

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Have you subscribed yet?

Presbyterian services at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m.

and 3.30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thurs-
day evening.

H. E. Moore, of Rock Island, Ill.,

was a visitor to Airdrie this week.

Mr. Roake has moved his camp ten
miles south, and is breaking near
Bedlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Post's child has been
very ill but we are glad to know that it
is now recovering.

J. H. Rose, from Toronto, has arrived
and is now in charge of W. D. Clark's
blacksmith shop.

It. L. Hawkey went to Calgary on
Tuesday night and returned on Wednes-
day after a short business trip.

A good coat of paint would greatly im-
prove the appearance of several of the
buildings in town. Get busy, boys.

W. Forrest, representing the Massey-
Harris Co., is spending a few days in
town, assisting the local agent, T. Furr.

Miss Anderson, teacher in the Airdrie
school district, is visiting at her home,
Seventh avenue east.—Calgary Herald

Some wild ducks which appear fairly
sure have settled down close to Airdrie
station house and allow themselves to be
fed. They are young birds.

An attractive rock face abiding has been
seen on the shores of Lake Richardson and
W. T. Rogers & Co. This greatly im-
proves the appearance of the building.

G. Padden, representing the Canadian
Paint Co., was a visitor in town this week.

W. T. Rogers & Co. are the agents for
this firm's Elephant Brand of paint.

The Baitie picnic was held on Wednes-
day near the house John Brand. A
number of Airdrieites attended it and all
appeared to thoroughly enjoy themselves.

R. J. Hawkey is holding an auction
sale of his horses and cattle. The sale
takes place in Airdrie on Wednesday.

August 1st, H. Johnson & Co. are the
auctioneers. See the bill.

T. Flett's new blacksmith shop is com-
pleted and he has now got down to
business. We trust that he will be
successful in his new venture and that
business will continue to be brisk.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hodgins arrived
back in Airdrie on Friday night after
spending a six week's vacation in the
east. On Sunday night's service it seemed
like old times with Mr. Hodgins back in
the pulpit again.

Eleven enthusiastic fishermen left Air-
drie last Saturday to enjoy to the full the
pleasure of the rod and line. On their
return on Tuesday night, after two days
spent by the water-side, a catch of nearly
400 fine fish showed that their efforts had
been well rewarded.

There was great rejoicing in Airdrie
on Tuesday night, and great celebrations
were held over the arrival of a daughter
to brighten the home of Jimmy Coombe,
the popular Lieutenant of the 10th Light
Horse in Airdrie. All his friends and
well-wishers extend him congratulations.

T. J. Michiel from near New York, is
spending a few weeks here looking after
property. He expects to return to Air-
drie next March to settle on land which
he owns near town. He says he never
saw any place to equal this for a climate.
Everybody says the same of Sunny Alberta.

A lawn social is to be held on Mr. J.
H. Smith's lawn on the 31st inst. The
ladies are making great preparations for
carrying it through successfully, and it is
expected that there will be a large number
present at it. We understand that invita-
tions have been extended to M. S.
McCarthy, M. P. and to Dr. Stewart, to
be present at the social.

ROOMS TO LET.

Two furnished rooms to let, bright and
cheerful, two minutes walk from station.
For particulars apply to Mrs. J. Hall-
Brown. Ju-23

Cranston Re-Tried.

Justice in the Justice's Court.

A case of an indecent nature was
tried in Crossfield on Tuesday when J.
Cranston appeared. Before the magistrate
on a charge which is supposed to be that
of assaulting his wife.

The assault took place early in March
and was of a very serious nature, yet in
spite of that, the accused was immediately
brought before the magistrate, who had
without inquiring into the affair issued a
summons charging Cranston with com-
mon assault. A plea of guilty was at
once accepted and without waiting to
hear medical or other evidence, a fine
of \$20.00 and costs was imposed.

It appears that afterwards a child was
born to the unfortunate wife of this man.
It was shown that the child's death was
the result of the assault and the mounted
police took up the matter and had Cran-
ston brought back to Crossfield for Tues-
day's trial, which, strange to say was
held before the same justice and the pro-
secution conducted by the same mount-
ed police constable who had the first trial.

On this occasion, however, Cranston
was represented by J. Nolan, the famous
criminal lawyer, who pled that his client
had already answered to this charge and
paid a fine and was therefore, clear of the
matter, notwithstanding the serious
nature of the evidence now brought for-
ward. On Tuesday the case was held
with closed doors, except while Mr.
Nolan delivered his address. During a
short adjournment before the decision
was given, Mr. Nolan stated to us in
reply to a question that in his opinion
there was no necessity for the case being
held with closed doors, the evidence did
not call for it. Great was our surprise
therefore when we found that when the
court resumed to give a decision the
doors were again locked and the decision
—a simple dismissal of the case—given
in closed court.

The mounted police prosecutor made
an ill-considered attempt at reconciliation
during the adjournment and got Mr.
Nolan to approach his client on the same
matter. In spite of their being no
possibility of a reconciliation we under-
stand that this policeman assisted the
magistrate to give a decision and gave
Mr. Nolan the case by asking for its
dismissal in view of the hoped for recon-
ciliation.

Mrs. Cranston is said to have stated
that if they went together again, the
women and men as well, would mob
Cranston, and this is the generally ex-
pressed opinion of their old neighbors.

We have no further space to take up
with this matter except to say that it
appears that Cranston has escaped lightly
owing to the bias in the corner justice so
common in Justice of the Peace Courts.

EAST-BEAVERRIDAM.

Is this hot enough for you?

The grain is heating out and doing
fine, but a little rain would be fine-thing.

Don Stator has hired to Mr. Bliss for
haying and harvesting.

Everybody is busy preparing their
land for fall wheat.

Jim Banta has moved up from Calgary.

We had fine weather for our sports the
13th, and there was a large crowd, and
all seemed to enjoy themselves.

The dance at the Beaverdam the 13th
was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid and Miss Scott was
up to Delisle camping on Sunday.

John Blough and Theo. McVie are
working on roads west of Mr. McNeil's.

Mr. Reid is still breaking for R. B.
Fates.

Miss Newton spent Sunday at Mr.
McNiel's.

Willard Graham is working on the
roads.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes	per bushel	40 c.
Wheat, No. 1, red	per 100 lbs.	71 c.
Wheat, No. 2, per	100 lbs.	69 c.
Wheat, No. 3, "	100 lbs.	61 c.
Wheat, No. 4, "	100 lbs.	53 c.
Feed wheat	"	35 c.
Flax	"	70 c.
Cash	"	35 c.
Barley	"	33 c.
Eggs	"	20 c.
Butter	"	18 c.

POOR BLOOD BRINGS MISERY

Pale Faces and Pinched Cheeks Show That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are Needed.

Anemia is written on the features of ninety women and girls out of every hundred. Unmistakable are the signs of "too little blood."

The weaker sex is afflicted at all ages by the evils resulting from bloodlessness, from the girl who is weak and languid, with dry eyes, pale, pinched cheeks, flimsy appetite, and palpitating heart, to the woman who feels never well, with gnawing pains in her back, aching limbs and nervous headaches.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable to women of all ages, for they possess the power of making in abundance the rich, red blood without which no woman can have perfect health. They fill the starved veins with new blood so that enfeebled bodies are strengthened, weak, nervous systems are fortified and robust health restored.

Miss Rose D'Arcon, Waterloo, Que., follows the profession of teaching, which brings her into contact with all who follow this calling.

Miss D'Arcon says: "It seemed as though I was gradually going into a decline. I lost all my strength; my appetite was very poor. I was pale and suffered from frequent headaches. I was often dizzy and the least exertion would leave me breathless. I decided, for a time, but with little or no benefit. One day I read in the Waterloo Journal the particulars of a case similar to mine cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I determined to try them. In a few weeks there was a decided improvement in my condition, and by the time I had taken seven or eight boxes I was again in the best of health, and able to enjoy myself as well as any of my young friends."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I guess my father must have been a pretty bad boy," said one youngster.

"Why?" inquired the other.

"Because he knows just exactly what questions to ask me when he wants to know what I have been doing."—Washington Star.

They Cleanse While They Cure.—The vegetable compounds of which Parment's Vegetable Pills are composed, mainly dandelion and man-draque, clear the stomach and intestines of deleterious matter and restore the deranged organs to healthful action. Hence they are the best remedy for indigestion available in any form. A trial of them will establish the truth of this assertion and do more to convince the timid, and enable them to be written of these pills.

The total population of St. Petersburg is now 1,454,794, an increase of 230,000, or almost 19 per cent. compared with the census of eight years ago.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we sell for sale. All the people use it.

HARLIN FULTON,
Pleasant Bay, C. B.

Jack—There goes Mrs. Parsons. She used to be a decidedly pert girl. Tom—Isn't she still pert? Jack—No. Marriage seems to have tamed her, and now she's an expert.—Chicago News.

"What does you do when do wolf howl at do do?"

"Well, s'art," replied Brother Williams. "I must ingenuously state a trap for do wolf an' sells him for a circus!"—The Atlanta Constitution.

"Simpkins refuses to have his flat papered," reported the agent of the building.

"What's the matter now?" inquired the owner.

"He claims they haven't room enough as it is."—Judge.



W. N. U. No. 694.

THE REIGNING STYLES.

Pictures of Kings and Nobles as Fashion Plates.

The tailor's office was flittered with foreign illustrated weeklies, English, French, German, Russian, and so on.

"These," he said, "are more useful to me in my business than all the fashion plates going."

"Why so?" the patron inquired.

The tailor took up a French weekly and opened it to a certain page.

"See here," he said, turning from one great photograph to another. "Here is the terrace at Monte Carlo, with the Duke of Westminster and Lord Wiltshire, and Lord Eversley in the foreground. This is the Nice race course, and the men talking to the girl in white are the Grand Duke Horia, young Iselin of New York, the Comte de Choleval and Lord Crewe. Here we have the start at the Great race at St. Moritz, and the young men in knickerbockers are the Prince of Reuss, Mr. Cornwallis-West, Lord Howard de Walden and the German crown prince."

The tailor, tossing the weekly aside, lighted a gold tipped cigarette.

"Catch on now?" he asked.

"Ez—no," the patron hesitated.

"An ordinary fashion plate," explained the tailor, "is all right, but how do I know if the new fashions in it are being worn? Here these weeklies, though, I get the new fashions just as clear and distinct, and I have further the assurance that they are going—that they are not mere fashions, but things, but things which have been taken up by the leading dressers of the world."

"And so, sir, when I recommend you a new fashion you may rest assured it has backing and authority behind it. I can say to you, 'Oh, that is not being worn, I'm sure,' I reply to you: 'No, sir. It is not being worn in this town yet, I admit, but here, sir, is a picture of the young king of Spain in the same cut, and here is the Earl of Londale, and here is the Prince of Wales, and here—'

"But by that time," said the tailor, "I guess you are ready enough to buy my word for the new fashion's authority without further evidence."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Unearthing of Memphis. Memphis, on the Nile, one of the greatest capitals of the ancient world, is buried beneath ground which is now under cultivation by the villagers of Memphis, who will have to be transferred to other plots and compensated before the work of excavation can proceed very far. It is estimated that this is a formidable task, \$15,000 annually for fifteen years will be required to excavate the temple sites, apart from the city. The unearthing of Memphis, which contained the finest school of Egyptian art, will be by far the greatest archaeological work of recent times and must result in a vast addition to the world's knowledge of ancient Egyptian history and civilization. The work will get up by Professor Perrot, head of the British School of Archaeology in Egypt.

A Japanese Wedding Ring. Mrs. Post Wheeler has what perhaps no other woman in the United States has—a Japanese wedding ring. For Hiram, the bridegroom, who is known to the literary world, was married in Japan to Post Wheeler, secretary of the American Legation. Although the Episcopal ceremony was used, she chose the Japanese marriage symbol in preference to that of her own country. It is a little wider than the ordinary band and is beautifully carved in oriental design. Between the chased work are inserted Japanese characters that read, "My beloved is mine and I am his." This is the favorite sentiment for the oriental wedding. This sentiment is repeated several times around the band.—New York Sun.

Just So. Mr. Hockfuss—Perhaps you wouldn't mind telling me, Annanda, how much dough I will have to dig up when the bill comes in, for that new spring hat of yours?

Mr. Hockfuss—Not at all, Hiram. It will set you back about half as much as that new fishing rod of yours did.—Chicago Tribune.

The Poor Spring Bird. "Say, boss," greeted the smart office boy, "that long haired poet was around here describing the grassy fields as a green carpet."

"Where is he now?" queried the busy editor.

"Oh, I told him to 'beat it'."—Detroit Tribune.

More Ornamental Than Useful. "Your daughter," said the jolting friend, "has such a comprehensive sweep upon the piano."

"I wish," muttered the overworked musician, "she had that same about the house."—Baltimore American.

An Inside View. Jonah had just emerged from the whale.

"I thought it would be better to have a surgeon in command," he explained. Herewith he gracefully retired from the scene.—Harper's Weekly.

SYMPTOMS OF KIDNEY DISEASE

Cloudy or milky urine. Frequent desire to urinate. Severe and high-colored urine. Brick dust deposit in the urine. Pains in the back over the kidneys. Feelings of weariness and despondency.

Shortness of breath and general weakness.

Thousands of people today have diseased kidneys and do not know it. Are you one? If so, it is absolutely necessary that you should do something to prevent the development of such serious diseases as Bright's Disease, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the best on the market for the prevention of serious diseases. Thousands recommend them.

Mrs. Joseph Gray, Sartell, King's Co., N. B., writes: "For four or five years my husband and I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney troubles and biliousness and find them indispensable as a family medicine. We could not do without them."

Biliousness, liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, kidney disease and backache readily yield to the influence of these pills. Write to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at the Grand Duke Hotel, young Iselin of New York, the Comte de Choleval and Lord Crewe. Here we have the start at the Great race at St. Moritz, and the young men in knickerbockers are the Prince of Reuss, Mr. Cornwallis-West, Lord Howard de Walden and the German crown prince."

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It Has Many Qualities.—The man who possesses a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil is armed against many ills. It will cure a cough, break a cold, prevent sore throat; it will reduce the swelling from a sprain, cure the most persistent sores and will speedily heal cuts and contusions. It is a medicine chest in itself, and can be got for a quarter of a dollar.

A certain Sunday school class in Philadelphia consists for the most part of youngsters who live in the poorer districts of the city. One Sunday the teacher told the class about Cain and Abel, and the following week she turned to Jimmy, a diminutive lad, who, however, had not been present the previous session.

"Jimmy," she said, "I want you to tell me who killed Abel."

"Ain't no use askin' me, teacher," replied Jimmy. "I didn't even know he was dead."—Harper's Weekly.

Prominent Citizen Under Knife. Virden, Man.—J. W. Hagyard, a prominent citizen of this district, who went to Winnipeg for surgical treatment, was successfully operated on by Dr. F. E. Burnham.

Mrs. Houlihan (sobbing)—I never saw ye till 'til' day before me unshut me mouth. Mr. Houlihan—An' I often wish ye hadn't seen me till 'til' day after.—Pick-Me-Up.

Pay what you will, and go where you like, you cannot get a better purer or more delicious tea than "Salada."

Nervous Traveller to seat companion.—How fast should you say you're travelling?

Companion (who has been flirting with the girl across the way)—About a mile a minute.—Life.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Won Three Derbys.

The death is announced, from paralysis, of H. Custance, a noted jockey. Custance was riding for twenty-three years, and won his first Derby in 1890 on Thornbury, belonging to the Scotch ironmaster, Mr. James Merry. Those were his heavy betting days.

Custance records that Mat Dawson, Mr. Merry's trainer, saw his master in Epsom place when he and his wife were counting the notes and putting the checks together on the table.

Mr. Merry was reported to have won \$425,000 on the race.

Lord Lyon in 1896 was Custance's second Derby winner, and George F. erick in 1874 his third. Custance some time after giving up riding was given a license as starter.

Darwin Reversed. He was a man among men. But, alas, 'tis sad, but none the less true, He was not a woman.

A young and beautiful woman—And she made a mockery of him.—Chicago News.

Painfully Shy. "Mr. Rubinsky is a very timid young man."

"I think I should say so. He's afraid to begin a letter 'Dear Miss Smith' because it's leap year."—Washington Star.

Year's Lifesboat Work.

The weather throughout the year 1907 was thoroughly unsettled. Strong winds, storms, and gales, accompanied frequently by very heavy rains, constantly occurred the year in and the year out. As a result, the lifeboats of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution were called out for service unusually often, and were forced to rescue the happy means of rescuing hundreds of men, women, and children from a watery grave on the coast of the United Kingdom.

The heaviest gales of the year 1907 occurred on the 10th-21st February and the 10th-14th December. On the first occasion 18 lives were saved, 18 lifeboats being launched; whilst during the December gale 23 lifeboats were launched, resulting in 13 lives and three vessels being saved.

Between the 1st January and the 31st December, inclusive, the institution's lifeboats were launched on service 369 times, in addition to which crews were assembled in readiness for service on 38 occasions when their help was not ultimately required.

The number of lives saved in 1907 by the lifeboats was 932, and by the shore-boats and other means, for which the institution granted reward, was 1,156 lives saved. As many as 43 vessels and boats were rescued from total or partial loss.

The number of lives for the saving of which the lifeboat institution has granted reward is 1,156 lives saved.

Since the institution was established on the 4th of March, 1824—38 years ago—has now reached 47,346 the cost of maintaining the institution's large fleet of 230 lifeboats in thorough efficiency is very great and increases, but the financial support received from the public in annual subscriptions and donations is not nearly sufficient for the purpose.

Acquitted.

Magistrate—You will admit that you entered the house of the prosecuting witness by the door at 2 o'clock in the morning?

Prisoner—Yes, your honor.

"What business had you there at that time of night?"

"I thought it was my own house."

"Then why did you, when this lady approached, leap through the window?"

"Your honor, I thought it was my wife."

New York's Temperature.

Meteorological records for forty years show that the mean temperature in New York city is 54.6, and this is made up between the extremes of 6 below and 101 above zero.

Singing Cure.

The suggestion that singing may be used in the fight against pulmonary tuberculosis is an interesting one, says the London Hospital, and is a further instance of the therapeutic value of hygienic measures which is so large an item in the current professional creed.

This Is a Fact.

"When a man loves a girl in a novel he saves about her through forty chapters in real life he never mentions her name."

"What's the application?"

"Merely that realism in a love story is not possible."

Still Faithful.

Mr. Stuzman, that young man still under the window? Maid—Well, mademoiselle, he's running around in the snow to keep himself warm, but he goes the shape of a heart all the time.—Ron Vigan.

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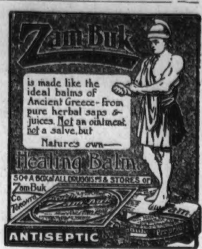
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Canada Is Canadian.

The celebration of the founding of Quebec will be, in effect, an imposing demonstration in honor of the Anglo-French entente cordiale. For a century and a half Canada was French; from the victory of Wolfe in 1759 it has been under the British flag. Now 300 years from the coming of Champlain, Canada is Canadian and all Canadians can join proudly in this truly national festival.—Buffalo Commercial.

Pills of Attested Value.—Parment's Vegetable Pills are the result of careful study of the properties of certain roots and herbs, and the action of such as sedatives and laxatives on the digestive apparatus. The success the compounders have met with attests the value of their work. These pills have been recognized for many years as the best cleansers of the system that can be got. Their excellence was recognized from the first and they grow more popular daily.

"Won't the manufacture of gems hurt your trade?"

"I don't think it will in the long run," replied the jeweler. "Think of the rush we'll have when we begin to give a quart of mixed diamonds, rubies and sapphires with every teat watch."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

"The idea of stopping your machine to flirt with me!" said the pretty little widow at the cross roads. "Why you missed a mile in the race."

"Oh, I don't mind that," laughed the handsome young man in the big racing machine. "You know a mile is as good as a mile."

"That may be," she replied, "but I am not a miss; I am a widow."—Chicago News.

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better position to cater to your wants
than ever before.

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Geo. Richardson,
Airdrie - Alberta

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1908

Notes and Comments.

In an interview W. A. Black, manager of the Ogilvie Milling Company, says that "Reports received in respect to the crops from our buyers and inspectors throughout Manitoba and the Northwest Territories fully confirm the opinion formed during my trip which extended over 1,700 miles through Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

"My estimate," Mr. Black continued, "that we shall have a crop of wheat this year aggregating 120,000,000 bushels providing the conditions continue favorable. This, as I said, is of wheat and does not include barley, oats, flax or any other agricultural products, which I believe will show results quite as good compared with the acreage under crop. "The cattle and other animals on the farms everywhere, too, were thriving and this promises to be one of the most successful years in the history of the Canadian west, and should have a marked effect on the country's prosperity."

Andrew Carnegie says it is a disgrace to a man to die rich, and his able efforts to get rid of his surplus by making close bargains for library and church advertising is enough to make angels weep. We fear that Andrew's obituary will be like unto that of the man of whom the rural editor wrote. "He was born without a cent in his pocket and died worth millions."—Calgary News.

A Pittsburg manufacturer duns his subscribers in the following novel manner: "All persons knowing themselves indebted to this concern are requested to call and settle. All those indebted to this concern and not knowing it, are requested to call and find out. Those knowing themselves to be indebted, and not wishing to call, are requested to stay at one place long enough for us to reach them."—Pittsburg Despatch.

With a bunch of neat, natty and choice looking Canadian stamps in regular issue, there are very interesting days for the young fellow who has the stamp collecting habit.—Calgary Albertan.

Everything he wants will come to the man who waits until he doesn't want anything.

Ignorance is bliss to everybody except the man who doesn't know enough to advertise.

And we'll all be sharing in the harvest three or four weeks from now.

This is the year to boost things. The knucker did his worst last year.

Success is the ability to forget failure.

Sunny Alberta!

Royal Collectors

First Stamp Collector on the List is the Prince of Wales. Unique Stamps in his Collection. Pope collects.

Many royal personages collect stamps with as much enthusiasm as people in lower walks of life. At the present time the principal royal collector is the Prince of Wales.

He is honorary president of the Royal Philatelic Society of London and owns one of the largest and most comprehensive stamps collections in the world. His albums contain stamps, or series of stamps, absolutely unique, having been especially printed and presented to him by sovereigns in different parts of the British Empire.

Among the presentations of this character is a book containing British, colonial and other stamps given to him as a wedding present in 1888 by the London Philatelic Society. Upon another occasion a collection of the stamps of Great Britain from the record sheets was presented to him by the inland revenue authorities, and it is safe to say that this series could not be duplicated.

When the plates for printing Great Britain's stamps are made the first impression is sent to the stamp department at Somerset House as a proof and to be

registered. All these stamps are perforated and only one sheet is printed from each plate in this condition. Of these proofs the Prince's albums show a complete series. They also contain a similar special collection of the postage and telegraph stamps of India.

At various times the Crown agents for British colonies in different parts of the world have given him collections of the British Colonial stamps, the Sydney Philatelic Club presented a collection of the stamps of New South Wales, Canadian philatelists gave him a comprehensive series of the stamps of British North America, while upon the Prince's recent visit to India the Kashmir Durbar presented him with a specialized collection of the stamps of Kashmir.

The Maharajah's gift showed the Kashmir stamps in single copies, used and unused; pairs and sheets of two, four, etc., copies of originals, entire sheets, proofs from defaced plates, and even examples of clever forgeries. The album in which the stamps were inclosed was a handsome specimen of native art in chiseled silver work, the pages being illustrated by native artists.

His collection shows a pair and a single copy of the famous one penny Mauritius stamp. The one penny stamp, which is in perfect condition, came to light in an unusual way.

The album of a French school boy was bought by a dealer for a trifling sum, and great was the dealer's astonishment in planning carefully through the leaves to find the rare Mauritius in mint state. Careful scrutiny of the remainder of the stamps in the book failed to disclose anything else of value, the stamps with this one exception not being worth 50 cents. The one penny stamp was afterwards put up at auction, and was purchased by the Prince for \$7,200, being the highest price ever paid for a single stamp up to that time.

Among the other series he owns the only complete set of Liberian stamps, some specimens of which are valued at \$500 each. He is by no means nearly an accumulator of stamps, but has read papers on philatelic subjects before the Royal Stamp Society. He is said first to have collected stamps when he was a midshipman on the Barchanta, and in recent years is credited with having written to a friend that collecting was one of the greatest pleasures of his life.

His collection has been valued at \$100,000, but this figure is probably short of the mark, on account of his numerous unique specimens, which would bring high prices if offered in the market. His two young sons are also stamp collectors, and each had his collection on view at the great stamp exhibition last year.

The Queen of Italy is an enthusiastic collector of stamps and owns a large number of interesting and rare varieties. Some time ago the Postmaster General of the Argentine Republic, upon learning that Queen Helena was a follower of philately, had prepared albums containing a complete set of all the adhesive stamps ever issued in Argentina, some of these being of extreme rarity and of great value. This idea so strongly recommended itself that the representative of other foreign Powers at the Italian court followed Argentina's example and presented the Queen with albums containing complete sets of the stamps of their respective countries. Henry White before he retired as Ambassador to Italy presented to the Queen a complete set of the postage stamps of the United States.

The Emperor of Japan takes time to collect stamps while leading his country to greater achievements in war and peace. Some time ago the French Government sent him a complete set of all the French stamp issues from 1849, the first year of the use of stamps in that country, down to the present time. There is still another Oriental ruler who collects postage stamps, and that is the King of Siam, so far as is known he and the Emperor of Japan are the only rulers in the East to collect stamps. But little is known of the Siam King's stamp holdings, but it is certain that they are comprehensive. His enthusiasm for stamps is to be shared by his oldest son, Prince Damrong of Siam. The Crown Prince of Siam is a collector, as his wife, formerly Princess Margaret of Connaught. The French Government gave the Princess a complete set of French stamps as a wedding present.

Among stamp collectors can also be included Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, although but little has been made public of the extent of her collection.

King Alfonso of Spain is a collector. When he made his recent visit to Paris, the French President had albums prepared, in which were placed all the stamp issues of France and her colonies, and these were presented to the Spanish ruler.

The present Czar of Russia, so far as can be learned, is not a stamp collector although he owns a magnificent collection. His father, Alexander III., always had strong partiality for the collecting of stamps, and brought together a collection valued at \$600,000, which upon his death came into the possession of Czar Nicholas.

Pope Pius X. has been a stamp collector for many years.—New York Sun.

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Counting the Reserve.

By Henry Hastings.

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George Barker, the newly appointed cashier, moved rapidly between the rows of desks with lined the walls of the accounting department. Dashed, bending over her huge volume, flushed as she caught sight of the tall, soldierly figure, but her face turned white and tense as she saw how grave his expression was. Clearly something had happened.

Others perhaps might not have noticed the change in his expression, but to Daisy every shade of meaning was familiar, and she knew that they must be serious worries which took the smile from Barker's eyes and made still more grave the lines about the mouth. Ever since she had been in the bank Daisy had made Barker her ideal. It was he who had inducted her into the mystery of the savings department and had stood guard over her ever since. He was always ready to give her a help over the hard places, and of late it had seemed to Daisy that there was something more than mere kindly interest in the steady gray eyes as he looked upon her.

Now he came to a stop before her desk and bent over the book on which she was working.

"Miss Gibbins will look over your book today," he said in low voice. "I want to have your assistance in counting the reserve. The bank examiner comes next week, and we want to see that things are all right."

"I didn't suppose that you were to know when the examiner came," cried Daisy.

Barker smiled, but the smile was worthless. "We are not supposed to know," he admitted, "but there are sometimes leakages in the banking department. Will you come with me to the basement."

Daisy followed him to the basement, where the reserve vaults were located. A steel cage, formed of heavy bars in the place of the light settings used on the



"Is that why you warned me?" he went on.

floor above was provided with a table and a chair. Daisy took her seat before the piles of bills with which the table was loaded.

According to the law, a certain cash reserve was required of the bank, and it was Daisy's task to count the packages of bills and make certain that the contents agreed with the figures on the paper hands. Barker leaned across the table.

"Miss will take these away and bring you more when you are ready," he said. "You know how to check them on the slip."

Daisy nodded understandingly. Barker turned away only to come back and lend close to the curly brown head.

"Remember," he said impressively, "I have selected you for the counting because you are discreet and faithful. This time the new cashier descended the stairs, and Daisy's nimble fingers made quick work of the bills. They were for the greater part fifty dollar notes in packages of a hundred each, and Daisy dropped them into the box at her side as she verified the count.

The porter brought her a fresh supply of higher denominations, and of these she took more careful count. Several of the packages were short one or two bills, and these were for \$100 and \$500 each. The packages were tossed aside to be recounted later when the work should be done. It might be that some error had been made, and other packages might contain a bill or two in excess of their supposed number.

But package after package went to swell the pile on the rough desk table, and there were more and more of them. Barker's words flashed through Daisy's brain. She was to be discreet and faithful!

Only two weeks back Barker had been promoted to be cashier. Before then he had been the assistant, and it was he who had last counted and packaged the reserves. Now that he was

made cashier in the place of Newton Bryan the count had to be made again because the bank examiner was expected. The shortage would become known unless she was discreet and faithful!

For a little time things turned black for Daisy. To Barker she owed her advancement to the bank. He had virtually saved her place for her by his kindly advice when she had first taken a position, and during the entire two years she had been with the bank he had put her under a heavy burden of gratitude. He had been kind to all the girls, but it seemed to Daisy that he had been more watchful of her interests than of the others, and now—now she was being asked to make return!

A step aroused her from her thoughts, and she resumed her work just as the president came down the stone stairway to the basement. Daisy's fingers became nimble again, and she tried to keep all traces of excitement from her face.

"Everything all right?" asked Mr. Greenwell as he came into the compartment. "The count is correct."

There was a note of anxiety in his kindly voice. Daisy wondered if he had any suspicion of the secret which she was tempted to answer that all was right. She could give an evasive answer and warn Barker that he was in danger of discovery. Then came the echo of the words "discreet and faithful."

She could not be faithful to the bank to hide the shortage. It could not be that Barker would have asked her to hide his guilt. She looked bravely into the president's eyes.

"Those packages are all short," she said simply. "They are mostly the hundreds, but there are five thousands too."

"Ask Mr. Barker to come here," directed the president. "Do not tell him who told me. Just say that I want to see him here. Come back with him."

As quietly as she could Daisy summoned the cashier. "The president is at the top of the stairs when her courage failed. She could not believe word of the man she loved, and yet—"

"There was a shortage," she whispered. "Mr. Greenwell told me not to tell you, but I—"

Barker nodded understandingly, but he kept on toward the basement, and Daisy followed wondering. Greenwell looked up as his cashier came into the compartment.

"I am sorry to say that your suspicions are correct," he said sadly. "Will you and Miss—"

"Waiting," supplied Barker. "Will you and Miss Walling figure the exact sum? I am afraid that it is worse than we thought."

Barker took his seat at the table opposite Daisy, and the president returned to the upper floor. As they worked Barker explained that he had suspected that the former old cashier had resigned in fear of discovery. It was at his own request that the count was being made before he became responsible for the surplus.

"It won't hurt the bank," continued Barker. "Bryan's father will make good the shortage. It is not as bad as I had supposed. Of course you will say nothing of this to any one in or out of the bank."

"Why did Mr. Greenwell tell me to tell you?" she asked curiously.

"Probably that the others might not overhear your message," explained Barker. "Is that why you warned me?" he went on. "Did you think that perhaps I had been meddling with the reserve?"

"I didn't think that," denied Daisy, with reddening cheeks. "But it was all so strange and mysterious to me, and I—I didn't want to feel that perhaps I hadn't been faithful."

"I meant faithful to yourself," explained Barker, remembering his words. "Was it because—"

He did not complete his question. There was no need. Eyes answered eyes. Some days later, when the gray haired president suggested that a married man was preferred by the director as cashier, Barker agreed with him.

"It's all arranged," he declared. "I am going to marry Miss Walling, the young lady who counted the reserve. Greenwell nodded approvingly."

"She will make an excellent wife," he declared ominously. "You have made an excellent choice, George. And Barker agreed with him."

"There is no difference in the flow of the water," his wife calmly replied. "As the light has gone out, very much fear you have hammered up the gas pipe."—Exchange.

Out of His Mouth. His young grandchild had managed to get possession of a primer and was trying to eat it.

"Pardon me for taking the words out of your mouth, little one," said the professor, hastily interposing.

A Great Change. First Gentleman (entering the apartment of second gentleman)—About a year ago you challenged me to fight a duel. Second Gentleman (startled)—Did, sir. First Gentleman—And I told you that I had just got married and I did not care to risk my life at any hazard. Second Gentleman (haughtily)—I remember, sir. First Gentleman (chatter)—Well, my feelings have changed. Any time you want to fight let me know.

THE JUDGE AND THE VIRAGO

An Ancient Joke of Which There Are Many Modern Versions.

The following tale was translated from a very old Chinese book for Colliers Weekly:

A certain magistrate upon opening his door one morning found a litter of his letters whose face was covered with wounds and asked him what was the matter. Replied the letter, "I beg pardon, I was reclining and enjoying the fresh air under my grape arbor, which was suddenly upset by a gust of wind and fell on me and caused these injuries."

But the judge was skeptical and said: "That is too thin. It is easy to see that the man to whom your face was scratched from nails. It must be that you have had a row with your wife and got a clawing from her. Is this not so?"

The letter crimsoned all over and replied: "Your honor has truly guessed it."

Then said the judge: "Why is your wife so fierce as this? Wait till I summon her and give her a beating and you will be satisfied."

While he was yet speaking the judge's own wife suddenly came out from the house and merely said: "Who is this you are going to beat?"

The magistrate hastily announced to the letters and ting ch'ai ts'ao: "This court stands adjourned. Dismiss instantly. It seems as though the court's grape arbor is also about to collapse!"

THE QUEST OF BEAUTY.

"Making Up" Is a Very Ancient Feminine Art.

"Making up," as applied to the appearance, is by no means a modern art as many people imagine.

In the days of Roman supremacy the women tinted their eyebrows with black in imitation of "ox eyed Venus." They painted their faces, sprinkled themselves with perfume and even wore false hair or tinted their hair in accordance with the prevailing fashion.

The Greek ladies of the same period employed lead, which rubbed on their mistreated wrinkles, "decorated" their face with red and white paint and darkened their eyebrows. It was then the fashion to coat the face with white of egg and goose grease to protect it from the sun and wind. It is even said that they had a recipe for turning blue eyes to black.

These fashions all had their origin in Italy, where in later years the notorious Lucretia Borgia is said to have dyed her hair different colors, according to her fancy of the moment.

In England in the eighteenth century many women, among them Lady Coventry, died from the effects of rouge. So in all ages "beauty at all costs" was the motto of "smart" ladies.

Tennyson's Terror. There are many stories of Tennyson in the Duke of Argyll's book, "Passages From the Past," and one of the most characteristic relates to the time when the marriage of his grace, the Marquise of Louisa, Princess Louise was in the air. One day Tennyson had a number of guests at luncheon, among them William, Lord of Lorne. In the course of talk the marquis told Tennyson, then poet laureate, that the queen liked his new volume.

"I am glad to hear it," Tennyson said in his sonorous, slow, musical bass voice. "I have given a good account of it in that volume, but I never dreamed that the queen would say they are bad. I live in terror," he continued, "of any of the queen's family marrying and hearing from her that she likes I will write something. I have no news of that kind yet, but I live in terror of it."

With a solemnly shy wink.

Hitting the Pipe. When Jones got home the other night he found his family in a panic and the house being flooded from a burst water pipe. The first thing he did was to scold his wife for not having some one to go down to the cellar and hammer up the supply pipe to prevent the water from escaping. Then he went down and he was hammering vigorously. After some minutes' strenuous work, giving one last mighty blow, he said, "How is it?"

"There is no difference in the flow of the water," his wife calmly replied. "As the light has gone out, very much fear you have hammered up the gas pipe."—Exchange.

Cold and Chloroform. It was found that no apparatus for killing animals with chloroform in England would not work in India, because the high temperature prevented the concentration of the chloroform vapor. That this was the case was proved by the fact that by placing ice in the box the animals were readily killed.

Jerusalem. Jerusalem is now nothing but a shadow of the city which it was in ancient times. It is about three miles in circumference and is situated on a rocky mountain.

St. Peter's in Rome. From the beginning of the foundation to the time when the great church of St. Peter's in Rome could be said to have been built, it had half century had elapsed, eighteen architects had been employed and forty-three popes had reigned. The cost of the great church was known with accuracy.

At the end of the seventeenth century it had cost \$50,000,000, without including the sacristy, bells, towers, etc. The last important work on the edifice was done by Pope Pius IX., on the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of Michelangelo.

The flag of the American frigate "Chesapeake," which was taken by H. M. S. Shannon, June 1, 1813, and which was recently sold at auction in London, has been presented by the Royal United Service Museum by William Waldorf Astor, no bugle upon which the famous Balclutha charge was sounded as some Crimean men would go down to the same time, were also bought by Mr. Astor and have been presented by him to the museum. Mr. Astor was the great-grandson of John Jacob Astor, whose father was a butcher in a little German village near London, and who went to New York in 1783. He removed westward with his family, selling worth and made money by peddling worth and skin in exchange, which he dressed with his own hands and shipped to the West. His investments in New York real estate made him eventually one of the great capitalists of the world.

The Helping Hand. A blind newsman stood in the early evening on the corner at Forty-second street and Third Avenue. The papers he sought were at a depot on the opposite side of the street. He stood there for some time, but he was so blind that he was unable to find his way. He was then helped by a young man who slipped out of an idle group near by, took the blind man by the arm, plotted him across the street, and then he passed on. Neither said a word.

Having obtained his papers, the blind man turned around to the curb, standing patient. A woman, however, evidently a tenement dweller near by, walked up the avenue, passed, stepped across the street, and then she was conducted him back across the avenue and resumed her errand. Neither spoke.

It just a way they have over there on the west side—New York Globe.

SALVATION ARMY LEADER

Personality of the Founder of That Great Organization.

It is just seventy-nine years ago since General Booth was born in that industrial center, Nottingham, England, and it is forty-three years ago that he began his work as an organizer, which has resulted in the Salvation Army as we know it to-day, an Army which has in this comparatively small space of time taken a firm hold upon fifty-three countries of the globe.

But for the dominating personality of the general, a personality as emphatic in its particular sphere as that of Napoleon in another direction, this could not have been accomplished.

Yet William Booth was not born of wealthy parents who could have brought the power of money to their son's assistance. He started as a boy of fifteen preaching in the worst slums of Nottingham. He sought the most sordid alleys, penetrated into that portion of slumdom where vice was hideous. Later, when he moved his campaign to London, he was looked upon as a madman and a fanatic.

He was laughed at, hounded from pillar to post, stoned, and yet he was the man that made the Salvation Army.

In those dark days of '65 when William Booth and his wife and son were the first to recognize this man's power, and from that time on, his open-air sermons were interrupted by rowdy gangs of hooligans, and the police were called in to break up the meetings, and sent dozens to prison.

Yet still the movement grew. The Salvation Army, in the power of discipline, instituted the various well-known ranks of his Army. That was in a moment, and the military term, but rather a nautical one, in order to pave the way to the conversion of the Fishery fishermen.

As the years crept past, the Salvationists became a force in the religion of the people, and the little headquarters at the back of the bird-shop in the East End the organization which has led to the Salvation Army of today.

The Salvation Army is happy in its title, and it is the result of an inspiration which came to the general in a curious way. He was preparing the manual reprint of the "Principles of the Christian Mission," and one of them wrote, "The Christian Mission is a Volunteer Army."

At the moment the present title flashed across the general's mind, and, taking the pen from his secretary's hand, he wrote the word "Volunteer" and substituted "Salvation."

It has always been his aim to choose his leaders from the working-class, and among the most prominent heads of the Salvation Army to-day are a former collier boy and his chimney sweep, while many of the most famous hymns used by the force are being written by an old organ driver. Men and work are the only things that count.

The general's method of living has, no doubt, largely accounted for his longevity, and his magnificent powers which he has retained to the age of 79. His daily life is simplicity to the extreme. In spite of his age, he still rises at five in the morning, takes a strong cup of tea, and then works till eight. He never allows himself more than a few minutes' rest, and he never eats meat. He is a strict vegetarian, and has always been a teetotaler, and from insomnia, so often works on till eleven or twelve, still sheer mental fatigue.

He never wears a dress, but one suit of clothes a year, and he lives on a small income, his average bank clerk would find grossly insufficient.

The Chesapeake's Flag. The flag of the American frigate "Chesapeake," which was taken by H. M. S. Shannon, June 1, 1813, and which was recently sold at auction in London, has been presented by the Royal United Service Museum by William Waldorf Astor, no bugle upon which the famous Balclutha charge was sounded as some Crimean men would go down to the same time, were also bought by Mr. Astor and have been presented by him to the museum.

Mr. Astor was the great-grandson of John Jacob Astor, whose father was a butcher in a little German village near London, and who went to New York in 1783. He removed westward with his family, selling worth and made money by peddling worth and skin in exchange, which he dressed with his own hands and shipped to the West. His investments in New York real estate made him eventually one of the great capitalists of the world.

The Helping Hand. A blind newsman stood in the early evening on the corner at Forty-second street and Third Avenue. The papers he sought were at a depot on the opposite side of the street. He stood there for some time, but he was so blind that he was unable to find his way. He was then helped by a young man who slipped out of an idle group near by, took the blind man by the arm, plotted him across the street, and then he passed on. Neither said a word.

Having obtained his papers, the blind man turned around to the curb, standing patient. A woman, however, evidently a tenement dweller near by, walked up the avenue, passed, stepped across the street, and then she was conducted him back across the avenue and resumed her errand. Neither spoke.

It just a way they have over there on the west side—New York Globe.

DEATH VALLEY SALTS.

Huge Deposits of Saline Rock lie in the Heart of the Mojave Desert.

Slowly, but surely, inch by inch, in the face of drought and intense heat, man is solving the mysteries of Death valley, and one by one its bitterns unbecomingly reveal their value. It is open to add to the wealth of the world, says the Los Angeles Times. There is gold in large and in small quantities throughout the length of the valley, particularly at Skidoo and other neighboring camps in the Panamint; there is copper at Greenwater, enough to supply the entire world for many a year, and now it seems probable that the district will soon be known as a large producer of rock salt.

These salt deposits are found in the foothills of the Avawats mountains, at the southern end of Death valley and within sixteen miles of the Tonopah and Jilidewater railroad. There are four distinct bodies, known as the Death valley, King, Salt basin and Jumbo salt basins. The salt appears to be ledge form with well defined walls, particularly on the upper or hanging side. The deposits have been well exposed by the action of the wind, but it was not until the completion of the railroad that they assumed any commercial value. From a geological point of view, the salt is a very pure material, and is well adapted for the chlorination mill in use on the property when it was first used for its high surface value of silver.

The Death valley mine consists of eighty acres, and it is upon this ground that the largest deposit of the development of the deposits has been done. The showing is 500 feet wide by 1,000 feet in length, the salt being covered by a layer of sand and gravel to a minimum depth of ten feet. Where the salt has been most exposed to the elements, the sand and gravel, forming an incrustation harder even than the rock salt. The development consists of numerous open pits, and the surface is so general, showing pure salt in the face. It is estimated that there are 250,000 tons of salt already exposed in this deposit.

It is estimated that at the present time 5,000 tons of rock salt are imported into California from the west and sold to jobbers at about \$16 per ton.

Mares of Mahomet. In bygone days there was no more enthusiastic breeder of horses than the Prophet Mohammed, and it was at that time he became the owner of a vast number of mares, and the point was made that a selection of the very best. At last he hit upon the following scheme.

These five mares were set apart by Mahomet as representing the pick of his stud, and from them, we are told, came the best and noblest breed of horses.

Shamed of the Debt. An English gentleman rather platonically wrote to the London Outlook that he no sooner flatters himself that he has turned his otherwise perfectly satisfactory wife into something approaching a prostitute, than he finds that he has done nothing of the kind.

He had, or he so believed, firmly implanted in her mind the notion that England has the greatest revenue ever known, when she learned, through a lecturer at her club, the figures of the 'national debt.'

"John," she said on her return, "didn't you tell me that England has the greatest revenue ever known?"

"Yes," he said, "then how is it," she said keenly, "that we have such an enormous debt even with all that?"

Do we really have that terrible sum? She named it with great deliberation and awe.

He admitted that the figures were correct.

"Well, if that is so," his wife said, "I will never again admit abroad that I am a thing to be ashamed of. I could not find in comfort known as one of a nation so shamefully indebted."

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It just a way they have over there on the west side—New York Globe.

THE TELL OF A MUSEUM

CHAPTER I

A VISIT TO THE MUSEUM.

IT WAS very, very interesting. Oh, yes, it must have been, or the twins would never have bothered about it at all. I confess that the twins were very positive in their likes and dislikes, and most school studies were among their dislikes. Bearing this in mind, you will readily see that this particular study must have been fascinating, indeed. Teacher called the study "Geology," or some other hard name, but the twins didn't pay much attention to that. What they wished to hear about was the marvelous animals that lived thousands and thousands of years ago. You see, when you dug down into the earth you came to rock formed many, many years ago; when you dug further you came to other rock formed many years before, and so on until it would seem that you came to that formed the very first. But this wasn't all, for in the rock were the remains of bones or "fossils" of creatures that lived in those times—terrible creatures, whose kinds have perished long since. Teacher read a great deal about the animals, and when the twins came home their minds were thinking so fast that they thought came right on top of another. "Wouldn't it be great if we could see strange monsters ever so much bigger than elephants?" Raymond, his eyes shining with excitement.

Legend of the Moon-Princess

PENHAF you have noticed how lonely at times the Man in the Moon appears. But did you ever know that long, long ago there dwelt with him in peace and happiness a wife, known as the Moon-Princess?



REFUSED HER A TASTE

The trouble all began when the Man in the Moon grew restless, and longed to visit the earth. This mightily displeased the wife. There certainly was no reason for his discontent, but he was not satisfied until he made his notable trip to Norwich. You remember how, when there he earned a mouth with green porridge. Well, he took some of that very same porridge back with him.

Naturally, the princess was very curious to learn just what it tasted like. But the Man in the Moon was still grumpy, probably because his



FLEW FROM HIM A-WHIZZING

mouth still pained him, and he selfishly refused her even a taste.

Thereupon the princess felt into a such a burning rage that she became a mass of fire. Before the Man in the Moon had time to gasp she flew whizzing out into the heavens, leaving him alone. Although he soon grew penitent, and begged her to return, she never heeded his prayers. Occasionally, however, in the way of reminding him that she has not forgotten him, she flies very close to the moon. So should you have seen her flying starry or a comet? Well, you know that it really is the Moon-Princess, come back to catch a glimpse of her husband. And really she whippers her forgiveness as the little boy. Let us hope so.

Nor can you blame the Man in the Moon if, sometimes, he seems to frown. If you had such deep trouble as he, or were so innocent, and so unhappy, perhaps you would look cross, too.

The Very Worst Man.
A little boy was asked whom he thought was the most wicked man mentioned in the Bible.

"Moses," responded the boy, after some reflection. When questioned his reason for the strange choice, he said:

"Moses made me the worst man, because he broke all the Commandments at once."

Fighting Himself for His Position.
Father—My boy, when you see a man losing about street corners what do you suppose he is doing?

Son—To be a policeman, sir.



"THE AIR AROUND THEM WAS FILLED WITH GIBBERING MONSTERS"

Ray eagerly nodded, but after a moment's thought, added slyly: "But wouldn't it be horrible if one of them should chase you? I'd be as good as an elephant was after you, but to have one of those—" and Ray shuddered.

Ray and Raymond together made up their minds to visit the natural history museum. As a matter of fact, they did almost everything together, as twins should, so it was not strange that their thoughts should be very nearly the same. They remembered at the same instant that teacher had told them the museum contained the remains of some of these monsters; they decided at the same instant to see what these animals looked like.

The twins were somewhat disappointed at first when they explored the museum. They found a number of interesting things. It is true, and the big skeleton of the whale and skeletons of other animals were worth looking at, but they saw the remains of none of the monsters teacher had read to them about. Already the sun had begun to wane, when Ray, investigating an out-of-the-way corner, called sharply to his brother:

"Oh, Raymond, come here; I've found one of them!"

Side by side, they examined the imprint in stone of a gigantic bird who had possessed them. Painfully they spelled out the inscription, "Pterodactyl."

"I believe any bird with a name like that would have a very cross temper," laughed Ray.

"Well, I'll tell him 'Ducky' for short," the other twin merrily responded.

Merrily the brother of the museum had been looking through the room and corridor, looking one door after another. He passed through the room where the twins were, but Ray and Raymond were hidden behind a huge case, and he walked by without perceiving them. Nor did the boy and girl, now thoroughly interested in their discovery, hear the retreating footsteps.

Away they ran, found other fossils, and accordingly were in an ecstasy of delight.

"It's so dark I can hardly read this—"

Ray eagerly nodded, but after a moment's thought, added slyly: "But wouldn't it be horrible if one of them should chase you? I'd be as good as an elephant was after you, but to have one of those—" and Ray shuddered.

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downward, downward—ever downward. The walls of the room had fallen away; and in their descent they were passing masses of solid rock, labeled on huge placards: "Carboniferous Era, Tertiary Era, and then Secondary Era. Of course, this was to show the times when the rock was formed, just as teacher had told them.

A lump—and room, mummy, skeletons all disappeared. The twins rubbed their eyes and found themselves in broad daylight, seated in a marsh, while in the distance great trees and tropical plants reared themselves to enormous heights.

Wonderingly they gazed, until further observation was interrupted by a mischievous chuckle behind them. Whom should they see but their old friend, "Ducky"? He was now garbed in a men's flesh, instead of being a mere skeleton, and would have appeared horrible, indeed, to the boy and girl had he not grinned in such a friendly fashion.

"We meet again," murmured Ducky, with a still wider grin. He added:

"I believe you are strangers here, and, as I've already grown fond of you—oh, yes, very fond of you—I'm climbing to the top of the mountain."

Upon Ducky's invitation, they glided on his broad back; the great wings flapped, and with another chuckle, the immense, toothed bird soared into the air.

A FEW MORE SPOTS AND THEIR REMOVAL

GREASE spots on wallpaper may be removed by covering them with blotting paper, to which a hot iron is then applied.

Paint stains on a floor, or, in fact, any wooden article, may be secured off by soaking them for a short time in benzene or turpentine and then rubbing them with emery paper or a little pulverized pumice stone applied with a brush.

For mud stains on dark clothes, allow them to dry thoroughly before attempting to remove them. Then a brisk brushing will probably take all the mud away, without leaving any traces of the ugly mark that would have remained otherwise.

For tea and coffee stains on household linen, rub with butter and then wash in hot soapsuds.

For cocoa or chocolate, on the other hand, wet with ice water and then scrub with a brush dipped in ice water, and soon the stain will disappear.

Ink stains on linen may be removed with turpentine and soap. For rain or other water spots on delicate velvet, rub gently with a sponge dipped in chloroform. Remember that chloroform is an explosive, and do the work out of doors.

To remove stains from the hands, rub the juice of ripe tomatoes over them, and then rinse in warm water. Tomato juice, when used as a prime remover of stains, it is good for those caused by ink, wine or fruit.

Opera Bags

MUCH latitude in the shape and size of opera bags is permissible, but the materials used must be of the best, whether the effect aimed for be daintiness or richness.

Two yards of ribbon, four and a half inches wide, will make an opera bag large enough to hold glasses, purse, handkerchief and fan.

The ribbon is cut into three strips of equal length, which are overlapped to get the desired effect.

The piece thus formed is folded as for a straight bag and overhanded together to form a neck of the top.

To form a frill the top is turned two inches and gathered, leaving an inch plain at each end.

A unique feature of this bag is the handles, which are sewed inside when the bag is gathered, and which are made of taut-boned, covered with white satin.

Cut a yard of featherbone fourteen inches long and lap one end over the other, sew securely, thus forming a ring, which is covered by winding with No. 3 ribbon.

Each handle is finished with a fluffy bow of the ribbon tied on one side of top.

The bow on one should be on the opposite side to the other, and the ends of the handles are laced together for carrying, and will be seen when the bag is open.

Five yards of No. 2 ribbon are required for winding and knotting.

The bottom of the bag is made square, something the shape of an ordinary paper bag, by folding the outer end of each seam into a point that will come to the middle of the bottom of the bag, where the two points meet and are sewed together and secured.

A yard and a quarter of five-inch ribbon is required for the top, which is made in the same way, forms a small ring, that any people would prefer to the larger.

ANOTHER JONAH

FOR days the small vessel had been followed by a whale, an immense fellow, who might easily have worked up to the fraill ship. At times it would seem that he threatened to attack, but then he apparently would change his mind and withdraw to a distance.

The captain was greatly perturbed. "I never saw a whale act this way before," said he; "I am sure the brute wants something."

From this you will see that the captain was very superstitious and believed in many signs and omens. And he became more and more impressed by the whale's conduct. At last he declared:

"This must be the very whale that swallowed Jonah—or, at least, a relation. I'm positive that he wishes to be fed with something. Well, I'm going to give him a meal."

That same afternoon the captain ordered a big box-hauled up from the cargo in the hold and presented to the whale.

Now it so happened that at the box was cast into the sea a boy among the passengers was leaning far over the rail to watch the box strike the sea. Indeed, so far over did he lean that when the boat gave a sudden lurch he went into the sea along with the box; nor was his fall observed by the people on the ship.

Strange as it may seem, the whale was overjoyed when he saw the box thrown overboard. Rapidly he swam toward it and closed his huge jaws upon it; but not only upon the box,

for the boy entered the jaws as well! With such force did the box go in that it went right through the bone strainer. You know, although most whales have a very large mouth, they can swallow no objects that are



"EMERGED FROM THE WHALE"

of any size at all, because the bone strainer at the rear of the mouth will not permit anything of large size to pass. But, now that his strainer was broken, the whale was different. The boy and the box went right back-



"EMERGED FROM THE WHALE"

ward back inside the whale. No sooner had the whale made this meal than he left the ship in peace and swam away. Meanwhile, the boy whom the beast had swallowed was quite comfortable. He munched some cake and fruit he had in his pocket. Then, for want of something better to do, he attacked the lid of the great box and tried to open it. Finally he was able to make an opening large enough to ascertain that the box contained shoes.

Tired from his exertions, the boy fell asleep. When he awoke he found some one cutting through his cells. A moment later and he was free upon a beach. You see, the poor whale had so misused the use of his strainer that he had dashed himself to death against the rocks and was then washed ashore.

After men had cut open the whale the boy emerged upon a beach filled with people. You can imagine their astonishment when they beheld this new Jonah. The lad, however, was a very enterprising sort of fellow. Dragging his box of shoes from the whale, he put them up for sale. People struggled to purchase these souvenirs, and, although exorbitant prices were charged, the boy sold all his wares in short order.

Being an honest lad, he turned this money over to the owner of the shoes when he reached home, but the merchant was so pleased with the boy's cleverness that he purchased the entire amount of the sale, deducting the mere cost of his making the shoes.

FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PUSSY THE MOUSER



AUCTION SALE.

Horses, Cattle and Implements.

Having received instructions from M. L. Roche I will sell by
Public Auction on the S. W. Quarter of Sec. 6, tp. 28, r. 29.
W. of 4th. 4 miles east of Crossfield, on the township line.

On Thursday, July 30,

The Following:

HORSES

23 Heavy Mares and Colts

CATTLE

30 Head of Mixed Cattle,
Cows, Steers and Heifers.

HOGS

6 Hogs

20 Young Pigs

CHICKENS

75 Hens

8 Ducks

IMPLEMENTS

McCormick Self-binder, New

" Disc Drill

Sulky Plow

2 Walking Plows

Harrow

Bob Sleigh

Wagon

Harness

Other Articles Too Numerous To Mention.

Sale Commences at Two O'clock Sharp.

TERMS.--All Sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount
six months credit given on approved joint bankable notes
bearing interest at 8 p.c. Five per cent discount for cash on
all credit amounts.

M. L. Roche,
Proprietor.

J. McCool,
Auctioneer.

The Toggery.

YOUR WANTS ARE WHAT WE CAN SUPPLY

IN

Cotton Gloves, Overalls, Shirts and Jackets.

We have what you need in Furnishings and Clothing

See Dave. He Makes Suits. He Presses Clothes.

D. G. HARVIE.

D. A. MacCrimmon.

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements.

Sawyer & Massey---

Threshing Outfits.
Road Graders and Scrapers.

Wm. Gray & Son Co., Ltd.

High Grade Carriages, Etc.

Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Ltd.

Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

Floor Grinders.

Well Drilling Outfits.

Pumps, Etc.

Mason Campbell---

Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

Farm Scales.

JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

Crossfield

Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

G. W. Boyce

Practical Painter

And

Paperhanger

Kalsomining, Tinting,
Graining, Gilding, Glazing,
And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for

**EMPIRE
WALL-PAPER**

Train Service

North Bound

No. 11 Arrives—9:20 daily

No. 13 " 5:30 dly. exc. Sunday

South Bound

No. 14 Arrives—10:30 daily

No. 12 " 2:46 dly. exc. Sunday

Beaverdam Sports.

On Wednesday last the annual Beaver Dam sports were held at Sampson. Though early in the morning rain threatened, yet by 11 o'clock it had passed over, and the sun was shining in real Alberta style. A slight wind from the south east tempered the heat, and made the day an ideal one for a picnic.

Towards noon the people began to assemble from all directions, some riding, some driving and a few walking till by 1 o'clock quite a crowd had collected on the sports ground.

Dinner was spread on the ground, and a merry party soon made havoc amongst the good things provided.

At the conclusion of the repast the first flat race was called for contest, this was the boys 25yd race 7 years and under. From this on, every few minutes provided some excitement for the onlookers; boys and girls flat races, men's flat races, broad jump, high jump, hop step and jump and so on until about four o'clock the horse races commenced. In the greater part of these there were no close finishes, the slow race alone providing an exciting end.

The horse races ended, the B. B. B. or Beaverdam Baseball Boys proceeded to soundly drub the Dog-pounders and following this game the Beaverdam school boys again showed their superiority to the Banner school football club by beating them to the tune of 3-0.

The Dog-pounders came in at the finish of the sports, however, by beating the Beaverdam men at football by 2 to nil. They only played 30 minutes though, as the Beaverdam men quit at half time instead of playing the game to a finish. Dogpound led a challenge for the boys here to go over on time and play a return match; so it is up to them to show their sportsmanship by picking up the gauntlet. Later in the evening a large crowd assembled at the school house, and to a lively programme of music proceeded to dance the new day in.

Facts About Money

The Spartans had an iron coinage. English sovereigns were minted in 1489. In 1503 the first English shilling was minted.

Many Roman tin coins are still in existence. Absolutely pure gold is twenty-four carats fine.

The first English gold coins were minted in 1257.

From 1828 to 1845 platinum coins were minted in Russia.

In 1620 the first large copper coins were minted in England.

The gold coins of Great Britain contain one-twelfth alloy.

The Lydians were the first to coin money, about 1000 B. C.

The first colonial coinage was minted in Massachusetts in 1652.

The first printing machine was invented by Bruchner in 1533.

The United States silver three-cent piece was first coined in 1851.

Julius Caesar was the first man to engrave his own image on a coin.

Homer mentions brass money as in use 1184 B. C. among the Greeks.

The American cent of 1787 bore the motto "Mind Your Business."

The most ancient coins are the electrum, four parts of gold to one of silver.

Herodotus says that Croesus was the first sovereign to make coins of gold.

Silver was first coined in Rome in B. C. 269, when Fabius Pictor set up a mint.

The first American coins were made in England in 1812 for the Virginia Company.

In 1631 the invention of milling the edges of coins, to prevent clipping, was introduced.

The earliest Greek coins bore a lion or tortoise on one side, and a punch mark on the other.

During the reign of Numa Pompilius, 700 B. C., an experiment was made with wooden money.

English coin was first made a legal tender in 1216. Before this rents were paid in produce.

It is an interesting fact that the Japanese coins in the matter of fineness are superior to all others.

Over one thousand series of Greek coins, issued by independent cities, are in existence to-day.

The Romans issued private or consular coins which bore the names of every leading Roman family.

The archaic Greek money was in the form of thick, round lumps of metal, stamped with the given value.

Vermont and Connecticut coined coppers in 1786. New Jersey and Massachusetts did the same in 1786.

In 1237 the English coined gold pennies which weighed 1.294 of a pound, and passed for twenty pence.

The small, hard shell known as the cowrie is still used in India, the Indian islands, and Africa as the purchasing power.

In one thousand ounces of our gold coinage there are nine hundred ounces of pure gold, ten ounces of silver, and ninety of copper.

In the early colonial times in 1652 tobacco and tobacco receipts were legal tender; corn and beans and codfish were also employed.

Before the introduction of coined money into Greece, shekels and spikes of iron and copper were currency, it being a dram or half-drachm.

According to Prescott, the money of the Aztecs and the kindred nations consisted of quills filled with gold dust and bags of chocolate grains.

In 1612, during the early colonial times of America, musket-balls passed for change at a farthing apiece, and were legal tender for some under a shilling.

The Carthaginians had better money. Barter was during his fight with Milan, in 1188, the first to coin tokens, and so did John the Good of France in 1360.

In the British West Indies, pins, a slice of bread, or a pinch of snuff have all a purchasing power, while on the African coast axes are the accepted currency.

Wampum was the strangest currency of all. It was the shell bead money of the Indians, and was soon accepted by the New England colonists as a convenient token in all dealings with the Indians.—Canadian Forester.

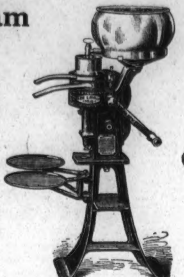
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C. R. Rec. Sec.

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Will attend Crossfield Court on Oct. 9th

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Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,
Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and
Thursday.

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